

THE DEMOCRAT

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WEDNESDAY, DEC. 31, 1902.

FAINT-HEART IN POLITICS.

In spite of Mr. Dick's protestations that he never has been in the race for the Governorship nomination, we still think that he has been in, and that he is now out.

He came into the race on Monday, December the 15th, when a long dispatch from Washington appeared in the Cleveland Leader, stating the fact with a great deal of detail, and clinching it with the statement that he had concluded to be a candidate only after a protracted interview had with Mark Hanna the day before. Pains was taken to assure the Ohio public that the conference with Hanna was remarkably friendly. The inference which the author of that dispatch wanted the people to draw from this was—although he didn't quite dare say so—that Hanna endorsed the Dick boom thus launched.

Of course Mr. Dick was in no way ignorant of that dispatch. Its purpose was two-fold: the announcement was to be put forward as a feeler, to see how the Ohio folks would take it, and the Hanna end of it was the same sort of tactics formerly adopted by the heathen in battle, who used to push their idol ahead of them, in hopes that his ugliness might scare the enemy away.

The event showed that Herrick too had friends in the state, and what is better in the eyes of the faithful, a "bar!" Nor did the idol game frighten him; in fact Dick, it seems, did not have control of the idol at all; and Mark Hanna so far has refused to act as a scarecrow for either faction, but with the strong probabilities in favor of his helping Herrick rather than Dick, it really forced to take sides.

It is quite useless for Mr. Dick to play the part of the coy maiden any longer in this matter, and to keep on saying that he never yet has said he wanted the nomination. Herrick does want it, and will say he wants it, within a few days. And what is more, he will fight for it. Dick will do neither. To get a nomination in Ohio, these days, one must go where it is. Herrick is headed straight for it. Folks hate a quitter, anyhow. The man who says he wants a thing and then goes for it, will have delegates when convention time comes round. The one who spends the intervening six months in assuring people that he never yet has said he was or was not a candidate, is not likely to have any. Lots of folks haven't said so, either. And yet they are not apt to be nominated for Governor because they haven't.

It is the opinion of most folks here that if our townsman had seen fit to try conclusions with Herrick by waging an early and vigorous fight, he might have been easily successful. But the waiting and watching and do-nothing policy indicated in his statements of yesterday, is not calculated to win, in the face of an aggressive opposition. Now-a-days political plums do not drop into one's mouth, no matter how invitingly it may be open. The tree must be vigorously shaken, and Dick's interview seems to show that he is not going to so much as thresh any of the smaller limbs.

No we look upon Mr. Dick's candidacy as one of the has-beens; it dies with the year. It may, however, have some after-effects not anticipated when it was started. It has broken the crust in the 19th district, and the aspirants for shoes are already "exercising acts of ownership," as the lawyers say, over the yet uncast

off footwear of Congressman Dick, whom they thus early and eagerly assume to be Congressionally defunct.

This, together with the fact that the four years that must elapse before the gubernatorial plate is again to be passed around is a long while, may be the beginning of the end.

The Republican Governor of Iowa has just been interviewed upon the subject of tariff reduction, and among other things, says: "There are duties, notably in the iron and steel schedule, although not confined to it, which are wholly indefensible, which no man will ever attempt to defend, and which are as much at war with the real object of protection as free trade itself. They can be greatly reduced and still the American manufacturer will occupy the whole American market, pay the highest American wages, and be rewarded with an ample American profit, and therefore they ought to be reduced—not years hence, but now." People of the remainder of the country would have reason to rejoice if the Iowa idea, thus briefly expressed by Governor Cummins, were to become general throughout the states.

Governor-elect Bailey, of Kansas, is still unmarried, although he promised before the election that if he won out he would surely take a wife. Can it be that there are no suitable women in Kansas, or is Mr. Bailey really finding it harder to win a bride than he did to capture the office of Governor?

So far as action and excitement are concerned, the much-heralded war against the trusts seems to be a fiasco.

DISGRACEFUL DISPLAY OF BOSSISM.

(From the Columbus Press.)

Prior to 1896 ambitious young men in the Republican party of Ohio found it possible to reach the gubernatorial goal by judicious exercise of their personal prowess.

Now we see the place hunters journeying to Cleveland or to Washington to prostrate themselves before the great Joss of the Republican party and beseech his favor.

Is it any wonder that such a scene as that enacted at Cleveland, Saturday, should arouse mingled feelings of disgust and indignation among all those who, regardless of party affiliations, believe in decency in politics?

Have Dick, Dougherty, Nevin, Herrick and other aspirants no qualifications that will be recognized by an assemblage of nearly 1000 men assuming to represent the masses of the party, as superior to the detumescence of the pernicious boss?

But did ever anyone see in Ohio, outside of Cincinnati, a more glaring exhibition of vicious bossism than the so-called "conference" at Cleveland Saturday?

Such disgraceful spectacles are common in Pennsylvania, where the Republican party has for years been dominated by Mat Quay, and in New York, where Tom Platt the "easy boss" has been a veritable dictator. But it is of recent appearance in Ohio, though it has suddenly developed into equal proportions.

Have more than half a million voters in Ohio no longer a spark of political pride or independence? Are they mere political chattels of a political despot willing for any service imposed on them from making bricks without straw to paying exorbitant tribute in taxes without complaint?

Republican editors should be ashamed to say a word in arraignment of bossism after such a fiasco as that at Cleveland Saturday.

Even the governor of the state flustered about the great boss like a moth about the flame—what an inspiring sight to little boys going to school and looking forward to how governors are made and what they must do after they are made if they are the handiwork of the boss.

What will the people of Ohio do about it next fall? For the creature whom the boss will select for governor and other creatures scattered all over the state where the boss will select for members of the legislature will be brought forward for the suffrages of those who obey the dictates of the boss.

For lack of all schooling and plotting are selfish ambitions of the boss

himself, who wants an honest election to the United States senate if possible, or a purchased seat if necessary like that he occupies today, obtained by the most corrupt methods ever known to the people of Ohio; and all things must be done with that ultimate object in view.

Will the people stand for it again?

Wise and Otherwise

1902, speak quickly.

Last day of the old year.

Resolve to stick by your resolutions.

Nice red apples are appreciably scarcer.

Santa Claus will now take a long rest, and turn the reindeer out to pasture.

Quite a few details in connection with the Grocers' picnic remain to be arranged.

The new year will be obliged to do some pretty tall stunts if it would surpass the late lamented.

No one has yet challenged William Flynn to a skating race, yet the winter is well under way.

Talk about progress, when manufacturing industries are obliged to go back to wood for fuel.

The small boy has reasons to believe that his nice red sled was a very reasonable Christmas gift.

The Mayor is, possibly, also in the hands of his friends. He is saying but little about his candidacy these days.

Boast not, small boy, though you may have recovered from Christmas indignation, New Year's will soon be here.

All of the things that Solicitor Osborn Esquire thinks about the new code would make very interesting reading.

The stride of the average man, as he picks his way along the pavement proves that dignity must occasionally give way to caution.

The jam and preserves which were put up in such seemingly inexhaustible quantities last summer, now begin to fade away with amazing speed.

It is the belief of President John W. Siddle that it will not require an injunction to prevent Council from paying the bill the Commissioners incurred in the Washer case.

The numerous candidates for Solicitor should realize that the one who is elected will frequently be called upon to interpret some very obscure passages of the new code.

An anarchist has selected King Alfonso as a target. If he hits him it will be a feat almost as great as the writing of the Declaration of Independence on a dime.

When this snow goes away Barborton can then go into the mortar business. It would be a woeful disregard of Nature's gifts to allow all the sand and slime on the streets to go to waste.

Attorney C. F. Beery can see but one possible outcome of the spring's race for Solicitor. There are numerous others who can see but one outcome, but the one, in each case, is different.

Not long ago a Warren minister fired some hot shots at card playing and now his congregation is thinking of asking him to resign. It seems that they pay him only to tell them of the beauties of heaven.

Chickens and turkeys have been disappearing so fast in Akron during the past few weeks, that the thoughtful wonder how local housewives would manage if there were suddenly to be a Ministers' convention here.

In sending out invitations for a watch meeting, Rev. Edward G. Mason, pastor of the First Universalist

church, stated that the hours would be from 8 p. m. to 10. However, he doesn't mean that a wake shall follow the death of the old year, nor an all-night celebration the advent of the new.

Advance theatrical notices make fairly good reading after the adjectives have been expunged. If the same style of writing were carried out in the treatment of other subjects, we would be speaking of "the thrilling, thunderous and breath-stealing meeting of the City Council," "the transcendently sublime attempt of Uncle Joe Kendall to leap spontaneously and gracefully to the aid of the suffering needy," or, "it was the most unique, droll and laugh-provoking sight ever witnessed in the realm of real life to see Chief Durkin attack a hot blue gill."

THE DURBAR.

The Coronation Durbar, which began at Delhi, India, Monday, and will continue for two weeks, is a gorgeous function—a sort of continuous reception—that will be given in and on the great plains outside the ancient capital.

Its aim, primarily, is to bring the people together in a sociable way. Princes dwelling in the south rarely, if ever, see or visit the states of the north. The north makes no attempt to redress the balance by making occasional holiday in the south. There are many men in Madras who have never looked on the Punjab, while to the native population of Bombay Bengal is but a name.

The Durbar will afford opportunity to soldiers and civilians from all parts of the vast continent to meet and make each other's acquaintance under the aegis of the emperor-king, comparing notes and exchanging ideas.

The program of the festivities opened with the arrival of the clergy on Monday.

On the following days and nights there will be exhibitions of fireworks on the great open courtyard of Juma Masjid, illuminations, investments, balls, reviews, games, feats of arms, polo matches, etc., but the great day will be Jan. 1, when the actual Durbar, or reception, will be held in a vast amphitheater shaped like a horse-shoe, with a seating capacity of 12,000 persons.

The expenses of the Durbar, according to the budget estimate, will be \$880,000, but it is hoped the great show will bring back part of that.

BE FAIR.

It's now about time for the Youngstown Telegram to begin dealing fairly with the women of Barborton. For more than a week it has been using them as a chopping block upon which to back at evils existing among the women of its own town, and as a consequence the odium attached to the conduct of the real offenders is being sidetracked to innocent parties.

Not long ago some correspondent of possessed of more imagination than discretion presumed to say that the women of Barborton had requested the street car company to provide brushes with which to clean the dust from their clothes when they entered a car. The absurdity of this is almost appalling.

Despite the fact that Barborton is a new town, it is one of the wealthiest of its size in Ohio, and wholly by reason of toil and energy. Its wealth is not alone vested in capitalists, because in the aggregate a large portion of it belongs to the people, who came to Barborton because it is a booming town to share in the prosperity, and they have been saving their money. A large per cent. of them own their own homes, and the history of the town is such as will at once cause to be laughed out of court the statement that her women have become too fastidious to recognize the rights of the working men who have made Barborton what it is. The women of the Magic City are in the majority of cases the mothers, the daughters and the sisters of these working men, and they would resent such a request as an unpardonable insult. It would be unsafe to make a request of this kind in Barborton, and the Telegram makes a great mistake by continuing to pay attention to a mere fancy that flitted through the



A Cold Wave.

The forecast of sudden changes in the weather serves notice that a hoarse voice and heavy cough may invade the sanctity of health in your own home. Cautious people have a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure always at hand. E. H. Wise, Madison, Ga., writes: "I am indebted to One Minute Cough Cure for my present good health, and probably my life." It cures coughs, colds, la grippe, bronchitis, pneumonia and all throat and lung troubles. One Minute Cough Cure cuts the phlegm, draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes the mucous membranes and strengthens the lungs. C. B. Harper & Co.

Imagination of a correspondent. As an example of the fact that the Telegram is dealing with the women of its own town, it may be cited that it touches wholly upon conditions local to Youngstown. For instance, it sheds tears over "the men who work on the ore pile," and states that no woman is too good to ride on the same car with them. Barborton is not noted for its iron mills, but Youngstown is. Consequently, the illustration applies more particularly to the women of the latter town.

At any rate, the women of Barborton are being done an injustice, and it is hoped that the Telegram will concede it.

MANY VISITORS

And Social Functions at Peninsula During Holidays.

(Special Correspondence.) Peninsula, Dec. 31.—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Chamberlain and son, Vance, and Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Chamberlain, of Cleveland, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Chamberlain during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Pfau, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Pfau and Mr. and Mrs. R. Morgan, for the past week, returned to their home in Tippacano, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Carran and family, and Miss Mercedes Cassidy were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Cassidy, Christmas day.

Miss Bernice Pool, who is attending school in Cleveland, is at home for the holidays.

Miss Grace Hawley, of Cleveland, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. D. Peck, during the holidays.

Mr. Archie T. Cassidy, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Cassidy, for several days, returned to Toledo, Sunday night.

The dance and supper given at the G. A. R. hall Christmas night under the auspices of the L. O. T. M., was a very pleasant affair. A large crowd was present, among whom were several young people who were home for the holidays. The prize given for the best waltzer was awarded to Mr. Will Myron, of Boston, and Miss Ella Garvey, of Peninsula.

Mr. Smithness, of Virginia, was the guest of Miss Stella Morgan, Christmas day.

Mr. Ed. Fitch was in Akron, Monday.

Master Edward, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Date Ely, is very ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Crow and Master Edmund, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. P. Wynn of Akron.

Mr. W. G. Muster and Mr. J. E. Hawke were in Akron Sunday.

Miss Stella Hynton, of Kent, spent Christmas day with her sister, Miss Mabel Hynton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Williams, of Clinton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hatch, Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kennedy, of Oak Hill, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Conger, Christmas day.

Mr. Fred Bishop, a student at Ohio Wesleyan University, is spending his

Dague Bros. & Co.

A Card of Thanks

You have been very kind to us in your patronage during the past year. Our sales have climbed to a figure never before reached. We have you alone to thank for it.

On New Year's Day we lay aside all considerations of business, and join with all Akron merchants in wishing everyone a

Happy and Prosperous New Year

We will begin the New Year by a great January Clearance Sale of all winter Goods in stock, and our annual sale of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Muslin Underwear, commencing Monday, Jan. 5th. Again wishing all a Happy New Year, we are yours to serve,

Dague Bros. & Co.

vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bishop.

Mr. Asa D. Hatch is on the sick list.

Mrs. Clarence Bouton and daughter, Darlene, of Hudson, and Miss Helen Pelton, of Cleveland, visited Mrs. C. E. Thomas, Tuesday.

Mrs. John McDevitt, who has been critically ill, is convalescing.

Miss Brooks, of Cleveland, was the guest of Mrs. Radcliffe, Christmas day.

Better Than a Plaster.

A piece of dandel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on the affected parts is better than a plaster for a lame back and for pains in the side or chest. Pain Balm has no superior as a liniment for the relief of deep seated, muscular and rheumatic pains. For sale by all druggists.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure.

Digests all classes of food, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs. Cures dyspepsia, indigestion, stomach troubles, and makes rich, red blood, health and strength. Kodol rebuilds worn-out tissues, purifies, strengthens and sweetens the stomach. Gov. G. W. Atkinson, of W. Va., says: "I have used a number of bottles of Kodol and have found it to be a very effective, and indeed, a powerful remedy for stomach ailments. I recommend it to my friends." C. B. Harper & Co.

ETIQUETTE.

Action of Miss Roosevelt Has Raised an Important Point.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Washington society is all torn up over the question whether, under our democratic form of government, an invitation to the White House is to be regarded as a command, even if it comes informally over the telephone from the daughter of the President. An impromptu girls' party, given by Miss Alice Roosevelt, started the commotion last Saturday.

Miss Roosevelt, learning that President and Mrs. Roosevelt were going to the theatre, decided to invite a number of her old school friends to the White House. She used the telephone to extend the invitations, and among those who were asked in this manner was Miss Carolyn Postlethwaite. Mrs. Postlethwaite took the message and accepted it in her daughter's name,

notwithstanding the fact that her daughter was to be hostess at a dinner that evening in honor of her brilliant debut into society.

During the afternoon Miss Roosevelt in some way heard of the dinner, and went to the Postlethwaite residence and told Miss Postlethwaite that she would not think of interfering with the dinner program, and the two girls agreed among themselves that Miss Postlethwaite should remain with her own guests. The mother took a different view of the situation, and maintained that it would be an unpardonable breach of etiquette should her daughter disobey "a summons from the White House." Mrs. Postlethwaite presided at her daughter's dinner and the young woman went to the White House.

Now Washington society people, who are loath to regard an invitation from the White House, no matter how formal, as a command are waiting to see if the present flurry will result in a reorganization of the etiquette governing White House invitations.

A Timely Suggestion.

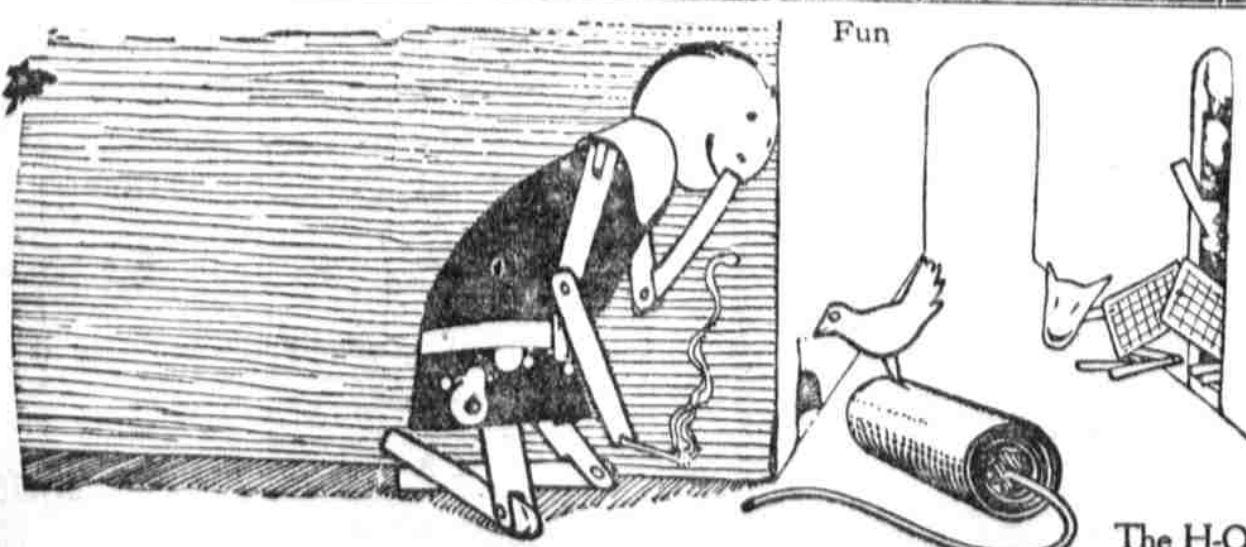
This is the season of the year when the prudent and careful housewife replenishes her supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is certain to be needed before the winter is over, and results are much more prompt and satisfactory when it is kept on hand and given as soon as the cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system. In almost every instance a severe cold may be ward off by taking this remedy freely as soon as the first indication of the cold appears. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains no harmful substance. It is pleasant to take—both adults and children like it. Buy it and you will get the best. It always cures. For sale by all druggists.

50 CENTS A TON.

Even at This Advance, Though No Coal Can Be Secured.

South Bend, Ind., Dec. 31.—The local coal supply is practically exhausted and many families are suffering. Pitiful scenes are enacted daily at the coal dealers' offices, where people alternately beg, curse and threaten in the hope of being supplied.

Notice of an advance of 50 cents of hard and soft coals at the mines Jan. 1 was sent out Monday.



"Waffles" simple innocence really is absurd; Thinks this cannon cracker is a little bird.

Fun to cook—fun to eat—gingerbread

made from the magical

Presto

(Better than flour)

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The H-O Company

PRESTO Gingerbread from the oven literally bursting with goodness. Light, soft—and not a pain in a painful. Don't eat gingerbread—break it, and you can't go wrong.